

THE LAST OF THE SEASON

A GREAT PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTION TO
THE SOVEREIGN PEOPLE.

The White House Invaded by About Five Thousand People, Who Received a Smile and a Handshake From the First Lady in the Land.

The White house was fast 'n' tight. In move the White House was the property of the people, and the people's road was the road to the White House. It was not double-barred without let or hindrance. Outside of the mansion was great crowd, the line extending from the front entrance down to the West walk and curving back to the Treasury Department. Everybody was equipped with wraps, cloaks, or overcoats, and the majority of the women wore heavy rubber overshoes. The crowd laughed and joked with itself, and good naturedly moved on at a snail's pace toward the place where resided the great attraction, that had been the cause of such a sloppy night from comfortable homes. The White House. The attraction, of course, was Mrs. Cleveland, and her magnetism has lost none of its force. The smile is as potent to charm as it ever was.

It was 9 o'clock when the President with Miss Villis entered the White room, accompanied by the President's daughter, the Secretary of War, Mr. Taft, Mr. Dickson, and Secretary Fairbank and Mrs. Dickson.

Mrs. Cleveland wore a trained gown of white satin, with a wide lace collar and ornaments; the sleeveless low body was trimmed with acid brand, and in front of the body there were two rows of lace. The skirt was edged with a wide lace band. Her hair was dressed in a *chignon* and was white satin and lace. Mrs. Fairchild wore white satin and lace and ribbons and a pearl pendant. Mrs. Whitney wore a white satin dress with a wide lace collar and a wide white satin brocade trimmed with yellow satin. The low body was edged with yellow satin covered with gold beads, lace and ornaments. Neither jewel nor ribbon was her perfect outline for her beautiful chin and neck. Her hair was dressed in a *chignon* and was white satin and lace. Her dress was of gray ottoman silk, with bodice cut in shallow square and edged

Hayden, secretary Fairchild, Secretary Whitteit, the Postmaster General, Gen. Van Dusen, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McKim, Mr. Wilson, Miss Belle Wilson, Miss Willard, the Misses Bayard, Marshall and Mrs. A. A. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Seymour, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Condit, Mr. and Mrs. Hicks Lord, of New York, Mrs. Hicks Lord gave a display of diamonds such as is seldom seen in this city. She wore a low-trimmed, black velvet dress, with a collar and cuffs of black lace. She wore three necklaces, one of them being a magnificent parure, whose pendants reached far down her neck, and which she wore with a pair of large shoulder straps as large as a major general's, and at the back, holding up the lace, were great diamond butterflies, so that she appeared and flashed wherever she was turned.

The sovereign people commenced to pass through at once, and for two hours there was a continuous stream of people, the majority shaking hands with the President and Mrs. Cleveland, and continuing their course to the east room, and scattering from there to the various rooms of the hotel.

the multitude was of the good, solid kind that evidently lives well and enjoys itself. Outside of the receiving party there were a few distinguished persons present, as the crowd was noted for its quality. Timothy J. Campbell, the well-known Democratic representative of the eleventh New York district, and Gen. Rosecrans, the Democratic nominee for governor, were on the Democratic side of the House, and a discolored dress worn by one of the callers was the only thing that attracted curiosity. When the multitude—numbering, it was estimated, 5,000—had all been greeted by the host and hostess, the presidential party made its usual appearance in the hall, and the crowd thronged by the corridor to the private apartments. This was the signal for a succession of wild rushes made by the crowd to the doors of the apartments, and the result was a number of cases were trampled on in the good-natured melee.

The decorations were of the usual kind, and consisted of flowers and streamers in

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Went to court today, and was being taken to the workhouse for the night.

The corporation court, Judge Meade presiding, heard the case of *James Smith* vs. *James Smith*, a case of \$100.00, returning to the state a verdict of \$100.00.

A joint party was given at the Dancing Academy last night by Prof. Frencher, of the University of the South, and the students of the Academy, James Smith of the police, for distribution among the poor.

Fell and Broke his Leg.

J. W. Howard, a white man, 61 years old, fell last night on the sidewalk near his house, No. 121 E. 11th street northwest, and broke his leg.

STANDARD copies of Rider Haggard's novel, "The People of the Deep," will be presented to the patrons of the library by Mr. J. W. Howard, a white man, 61 years old, who will be presented Mr. William Gillester's successful dramatization of that popular novel.

PERSONALITIES.

HON. CHARLES CLAFIN ALLEN, of St. Louis, is stopping at the Arno with his uncle, **HON. W. White**.
MR. E. T. DOOLEY, superintendent of the American Telephone Company, of New York, is in the city.
DANIEL R. SOWER, ESQ., the patent attorney died at his residence last Monday evening of congestion of the lungs.
MRS. EMMA GERHARD, of Fox du Lac, Wis., is spending the winter here, the guest of **Mr. Henry F. Bauer**, 20 South street southwest.
MRS. MARGARET CAMERON, daughter of Senator Don Cameron, has gone on a cruise with the family of **Dr. Clark, of Newark, N. J.** in the yacht **Moloch** to Nassau.